## Come; for all things are now ready. Luke xiv. 17.

## 'MY FATHER'S WILL.'



IN aged Christian was one Lord's day morning walking to the sanctuary with his Bible in his hand, when a friend met him, and said, 'Good morning! what are you reading there?' 'Ah,' he replied, 'I am reading my Father's will as I walk along.' 'Well, and what has he left you ?' said the other. 'Why, he has bequeathed to me,'replied the old man, 'an hundredfold in this present time; and in the world to comelife everlasting.'

He who says, "I will be happy some day," will never be happy at all. If we can't be happy now, with ten times the blessings which nine-tenths of God's creatures have, we shall never be happy though we lived a thousand years.Kingsley.
Let us beware of engendering and encouraging dislike to any one with whom we associate. This evil, unchecked, tends to corrode the whole inner man, sours the temper, and causes us to be an annoyance to every one around us.-Mrs. Winslow.
As no feat of activity is so difficult, but being once done, a man ventures on it more freely a second time, so there is no $\sin$ at first so hateful, but being committed willingly, a men is the more prone to a repetition of it. When once a welghty sin has trodden down the fence, each petty vice will easily then step over. A breach once made, the city is in danger of being lost. Alas! we know not what joys we lose, when first we dash into a new offence.-Owen Feltham.

## a MEETING FOR ENOUIRERS

IS HELD
EVERY MONDAY EVENING, FROM 7.30 TILL 9,
In Parlor C. (up stairs) ShaftesburyHall.

## DON'I FORGET

That WE

## TEMTM RENTO

TO

## Every Young Man

 IN TORONTO, A
## HEARTY WELCOME

 TO OUR RODNS.Shaftesbury Hall, corner Queen and James Streets.

## COME!

## CHARITY.



HE Egyptian Hieroglyphic of Charity is very striking,a naked child, with a heartin his hand, giving honey to a bee without wings.

1. A child, humble and meek.
2. A heart in hand-the heart must be in the gift.
3. A Bee-not a drone.
4. A Wingless Bee. It would work if it could.

Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out. John vi. 37.

